

...salded that
...ly and
...rner of Libe-
...rmy hus-
...n, com-
...lities are
...\$10,000, and
...-ry.

...were full of people, an explosion of vitriol
...the wall, burying several persons. Four lives
...were lost, and nine persons more or less hurt,
...three of them fatally.

A lawsuit will probably follow the ac-
...at Santa, Ont., where the big steamer
...Romania under full head of steam crashed
...into Clark's dock, demolished the custom
...house, wrecked a large ferry boat, and
...Clark was \$15,000 damages, and promptly
...the Romanians to get them, whereas
...the officers of the steamer say the actual
...damage is covered by a couple thousand dol-
...ars, and that the accident was unavoidable,
...anyway.

The clerk and commissioners of a Kansas
...court having filed as county seat, are
...for a little dicker in wolf skins, a
...which there is a bounty, which is more
...creditable to their shrewdness than to their
...heaviness. One of the conspirators would pre-
...sent a sack of wolf skins to the commis-
...sioners, who would authorize the issue of scrip
...in payment of bounty, and the wolf would be
...left, while it could be conveniently
...sold by another member of the ring,
...and so the one sack was presented to
...over and over again, till bounty amounting to
...over \$16,000 had been paid on a quarter of
...million scalps, all represented by one
...sack. This goes ahead of the scheme by which
...some thieves have enhanced their revenue
...by raising wolves in woodchucks, etc., kill-
...ing them and getting a bounty on them.

Foreign.
The French garrison at Porto Novo had an
...engagement with the forces of Dahomians
...recently in which 500 of the latter were killed
...and 50 French soldiers wounded.

Arabs have discovered a new way of raising
...money. They captured an English tourist
...man, and his wife, who were exploring
...the city of Petra in Northern Arabia, and
...the British Consul at Jerusalem had to pay a
...ransom sum to ransom them.

Berlin will be declared in a state of siege
...for 1st, for that day only, as riots and blood-
...shed are apprehended. It is known the so-
...cialist agitators have planned extensive
...demonstrations for that day, and the Emperor
...proposes to put them down with a strong
...hand. Halls rented for workmen's societies
...will be closed, and all public gatherings are
...forbidden. It is said the army is quite
...dissatisfied as the laborers, and
...unstable is feared.

Dry Ewes Wanted.
I want to buy 200 or more dry ewes, and I wish
...to correspond with some party who could buy
...them for me or who has some to sell.

FOR SALE.
Two Yearling Shorthorn Bulls.
One a pure Cleveland, at very reasonable
...price. Apply to

JOHN LESTER & SON,
Coke, Oakland Co., Mich.

AUCTION SALE
OF
FOUR FRIESIAN
CATTLE.

J. M. STERLING & Co. will offer for sale
...the County Fair Grounds, Monroe, Mich.,
...Wed., May 28, 1890.

At one o'clock, P. M.
Bulls, 21 Registered Cows and Heifers and
...12 Grade Cows and Heifers.

Write for catalogue.

WOOD BROS. STOCK FARM,
Franklin, Oakland Co., Mich.

STALLION SEASON 1890.

ALPHINGTON 5702, by Pilot Medium 1867,
...sire of Jack 2115, etc.; first dam by Masterblaze
...sire of Jack 2115, etc.; second dam by
...Masterblaze, etc.; third dam by Masterblaze,
...etc.; fourth dam by Masterblaze, etc.; fifth dam
...by Masterblaze, etc.; sixth dam by Masterblaze,
...etc.; seventh dam by Masterblaze, etc.; eighth dam
...by Masterblaze, etc.; ninth dam by Masterblaze,
...etc.; tenth dam by Masterblaze, etc.; eleventh dam
...by Masterblaze, etc.; twelfth dam by Masterblaze,
...etc.; thirteenth dam by Masterblaze, etc.; fourteenth dam
...by Masterblaze, etc.; fifteenth dam by Masterblaze,
...etc.; sixteenth dam by Masterblaze, etc.; seventeenth dam
...by Masterblaze, etc.; eighteenth dam by Masterblaze,
...etc.; nineteenth dam by Masterblaze, etc.; twentieth dam
...by Masterblaze, etc.; twenty-first dam by Masterblaze,
...etc.; twenty-second dam by Masterblaze, etc.; twenty-third dam
...by Masterblaze, etc.; twenty-fourth dam by Masterblaze,
...etc.; twenty-fifth dam by Masterblaze, etc.; twenty-sixth dam
...by Masterblaze, etc.; twenty-seventh dam by Masterblaze,
...etc.; twenty-eighth dam by Masterblaze, etc.; twenty-ninth dam
...by Masterblaze, etc.; thirtieth dam by Masterblaze, etc.

For Sale at a Bargain.
Sound and a pure foal yearling, recorded in Vol.
...1 of the Cleveland Horse Society of Great
...Britain and Ireland. Dark brown, four white
...legs and star on forehead.

CONTEST is the premium horse of the State
...of Michigan; took first prize at Jackson in 1885,
...at Detroit in 1886; at Baltimore in 1887. He also
...took first in Jackson in 1888 and sweepstakes
...with six of his colts, also first year olds first at
...two, two year olds first and second, and year-
...lings second and third. 1887, sweepstakes with
...two year olds first and second, and year-
...lings second. Contest never took second
...premium but once, and has been shown at all the
...fairs in Canada and Michigan.

C. E. LOCKWOOD,
Washington, Mich.

Cattle are Advancing!
Higher prices are a certainty.

Five Hereford Bulls
of "Lord Wilton" and "Horse" Strain,
...and at the prices we will make any farmer in
...Michigan can afford to own one. We sell in order
...to make room for more stock, which we expect
...within the next thirty days. Write for particu-
...lars.

MERRILL & PIPFIELD,
Bay City, Mich.

FOR SALE.
Holstein-Friesian bull Mercedes Violet Boelyn
...18907. There is included in his pedigree the
...blood of Mercedes Violet, Billy Boelyn, Lady
...Fleurbaey, etc.; also second dam Man-
...marino Jenny by Manmarino Patchen 58 (sire of
...Louis 2304 and fifteen in 2301 list, and his
...daughters are the dams of 41, 2302 list, eight
...by 2304 (10220); third dam Rastina, (grand-
...dam of Billy Conest 2282) and Aristonit 2273.)
...and 2304, sire of dam of 2301; four, five,
...and six dams thoroughbred. Colonel Hook will
...make the season of 1890 at my farm in Okemos,
...Michigan, Mich. Limited to 90 sows at \$25.00
...the season. Mares not proving in foal can have
...the usual return. Send for circular.

COLONEL HOOK 761,
(STANDARD UNDER RULE 6)
By Louis Napoleon 207, sire of Jerome
...Eddy 2161, Charles Hilton 2174.
First dam Lady Hook by Cyclone 1866, record
...1867, eighteen heats in 2:30 and six by Sparks
...two year old, record 2:30. Second dam Man-
...marino Jenny by Manmarino Patchen 58 (sire of
...Louis 2304 and fifteen in 2301 list, and his
...daughters are the dams of 41, 2302 list, eight
...by 2304 (10220); third dam Rastina, (grand-
...dam of Billy Conest 2282) and Aristonit 2273.)
...and 2304, sire of dam of 2301; four, five,
...and six dams thoroughbred. Colonel Hook will
...make the season of 1890 at my farm in Okemos,
...Michigan, Mich. Limited to 90 sows at \$25.00
...the season. Mares not proving in foal can have
...the usual return. Send for circular.

FOR SALE VERY CHEAP.
One seven-eighths Percheron Stallion, six years
...old, bred by Woodman's Duke dam by Billy
...Duke, and a pure bred Percheron. Can show
...some good records. Also a number of
...good horses. Address

E. E. DARLING,
Paw Paw, Mich.

PERCHERON HORSES AT BARGAINS!
We mean exactly what we say. We have 146 Imported
...and Pure Red Stallions and Mares, 30 French Coach Stallions, 38 Head
...of Grade Stallions and Mares, 20 Shetland and Exmoor Ponies, and
...27 Head Registered Holstein Cattle, nearly all of which must be
...disposed of during this season, owing to changes in our business.
...If you think of buying written descriptions, what you want for our
...Island Home Stock Farm. **SAVAGE & FARNUM, Detroit, Mich.**

T. W. PALMER'S LOG CABIN STOCK FARM!
150 PERCHERONS.
100 JERSEYS.
To be Disposed of this Season.
For catalogues and particulars address
4 MERRILL BLOCK, Detroit, Mich.

Springdale Farm, Lansing, Mich.,
JAMES M. TURNER, Proprietor.

CLYDESDALE HORSES,
SHORTHORN CATTLE,
Hereford Cattle and Shropshire Sheep.

Shorthorn breeders will note among the
...animals **FOR SALE PURE DUCHESSE**
...BULL, Grand Duke of Springdale, color, red-
...roan; dropped December 24, 1888. Got by
...Grand Duke of Woodburn 8888, out of Grand
...Duchess of Hildewood 7th, Vol. 33, page 934.
...Also Wild Eyes bull, Wild Eyes Duke of
...Springdale; color, red; dropped Sept. 29, 1889;
...got by Grand Duke of Woodburn 8888, out of
...Wild Eyes Lady 6th, Vol. 33, page 924.
...Both of above animals are very superior
...individuals, and bred to the Queen's taste, as
...will be seen by reference to the herd book.

Public Sale of Shorthorn Cattle.
Fair Grounds in Lexington, Ky., May 22.

The Shorthorn breeders of Kentucky have organized an association for the purpose of holding
...a semi-annual show and sale, will hold second of said shows and sales at the Fair Grounds, in
...Lexington, on Thursday, May 22, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Forty-Five Head of Carefully Selected Cattle
will be offered without reserve, all of which will be either recorded or accepted for record. The
...selection has been made by the well known breeder, Mr. A. Renick, of Winchester, Ky. Wm.
...Warfield is President and the following well known breeders comprise the Executive Committee:
...A. J. Alexander, Chairman; A. Renick, T. J. Mohr, E. J. Mohr, W. H. Gurner, G. S. Johnson,
...and W. W. Estill. Catalogue containing full information now ready and will be mailed to all
...applying. Address

W. W. ESTILL, Sec.-Treas.,
LEXINGTON, KY.

J. S. & W. G. CROSBY.

PUBLIC SALE

Shorthorn Bulls and Poland-China Swine,
WEDNESDAY, MAY 7th, 1890.

At J. S. CROSBY'S SALE BARN,
GREENVILLE, MICH.

COL. J. A. MANN, Auctioneer. Write for catalogue at once.

C. F. MOORE, SPRINGBROOK FARM,
ST. CLAIR, MICH.

Bates and Bates Topped
SHORTHORNS!

SHORTHORN CATTLE
AND
MERINO SHEEP!

The Shorthorn herd on this farm was never
...in better shape than at present.

**Lord Hilpa 63417 and Imp. Bar-
...rington Barringtonia**
AT HEAD OF HERD!

GRAND DUKE OF AIRDRIE 62933.
Young stock of both sexes for sale.

Several Choice Young Bulls for Sale,
Ready for service this spring.

ALSO A FEW CHOICE FEMALES.

MERINO SHEEP.
Flock of over one hundred breeding ewes,
...yearlings and lambs of both sexes for sale.

Visitors always welcome. If you cannot
...come and look over the stock write for particu-
...lars. Address

W. E. BOYDEN.

SELECT HERD
Bates Cattle!

HAZEL RIDGE FARM,
SANDWICH, ONT.

The herd consists of
...Duchess, Oxford, Barrington,
...Thorndale Rose, Kirklington, Wild Eyes
...and Red Rose Families.

Farm across the Detroit River, immediately
...opposite the Exposition grounds. Call upon or
...address

WM. WRIGHT, Proprietor,
35 Fort Street West, Detroit.

Several choice young bulls fit for service for
...sale on reasonable terms, of the following fam-
...ilies: Thorndale Rose, Barrington, Wild
...Eyes, and Oxford.

SHORT HORNS
FOR SALE.

Bulls, heifers, cows and calves of choice milch
...and blood and high-bred cattle. For
...particulars address

B. J. BIDWELL,
Tecomseh, Mich.

HILLHURST DUKE,
Yearling Shorthorn bull, red, bred by Duke of
...Headwater 9167, dam Bonny Hillhurst 11th by
...Lord Atwell 5693, is a very fine cheap
...bull. Address

J. A. MANN & CO.,
Lansing, Mich.

Catalogues Now Ready.
Send and get one.

Lansing has splendid railroad facilities and
...hotels.

J. A. MANN & CO.,
Lansing, Mich.

OAKLAWN FARM DIRECTORY
PERCHERON AND FRENCH COACH HORSES.
LARGEST
IMPORTING AND BREEDING
ESTABLISHMENT
IN THE
WORLD.

CATTLE—Shorthorns.

A. J. COOK, Owasco, breeder of Shorthorn
...Cattle, and Shropshire Sheep. Stock for
...sale. All stock recorded and of popular families.
...Write to A. J. Cook, Agricultural College, for
...prices. 62-65

AARON P. BLISS, Swan Creek Stock Farm,
...breeder of thoroughbred Shorthorns. Stock
...for sale. Correspondence solicited and promptly
...answered. C. S. Baldwin, Manager. P. O. 58
...St. Louis, Mo. Address 62-65

A. D. DOUGHER, Highland, Oakland Co.,
...breeder of Shorthorn Cattle. Stock for
...sale. A mile north of station. Young stock for sale
...at reasonable prices. 62-65

REUR ANDERSON, Montclair, Allegan Co.,
...breeder of Shorthorn cattle, established
...15 years, with Oxford Count 5736 by Imported
...Wild Eyes Countess 3499 at head. Correspondence
...solicited. 62-65

C. H. WAKEMAN, Pontiac, breeder of Shorthorn
...Cattle and Hampshire Down sheep. Stock
...for sale. Correspondence solicited and promptly
...answered. 62-65

CHARLES FISHER, Lakeside Stock
...Farm, Howell, Livingston Co., breeder of
...Shorthorns. Bred headed by Bates Bull Baronet,
...Belle Bates 47th, Belle Duke of popular families,
...Victoria, Stapleton Lass, Selina and Bright Eyes
...families. Young stock for sale. June-17

EVERGREEN HILL STOCK FARM, J.
...J. Everett Moore, proprietor, 2121. The follow-
...ing Shorthorn cattle, Chester White hogs, Merino sheep
...and Langshan fowls. Bulls Countess Duke
...and of Defence (Vol. 33) at head of Shorthorn
...herd. Write for prices. 62-65

FRANK MERRITT, Charlotte, Mich., breeder
...of highly bred Shorthorn cattle, com-
...prising Kirklington, Waterloo, Roan Duchess
...and Roscoe Shorthorns, with the highly bred
...Lord Barrington of Erie 4th 7062 at head of
...herd. For further particulars call on or address
...as above. 62-65

F. A. BRADEN, Victoria Stock Farm, Ran-
...do, Mich., breeder of pure bred
...Shorthorns of the Victoria and Staple-
...ton families. All stock recorded and of popular
...families. A few good rams and ewes for sale.
...62-65

GEO. A. HART, Lakeside Stock Farm,
...Lansing, Mich., breeder of Shorthorn cat-
...tle. Stock for sale. Correspondence solicited
...and promptly answered. 62-65

G. S. ALLEN & SON, breeders of Fine
...Cattle, Shorthorn Cattle, Lincoln Sheep, and
...Char White Swine. P. O. address 62-65

H. H. HINDS, Stanton, Montclair Co., breeder
...of Shorthorn Cattle and American Merino
...Sheep. 62-65

HENRY BROOKS, Brooks Farm, Wixom,
...Mich., breeder of Shorthorn cattle. The fol-
...lowing families represented: Pomona, Rose of
...Sharon and Phyllis. Correspondence promptly
...answered. 62-65

JOHN M. FISHER, proprietor of Maple
...Hill Stock Farm, breeder of Shorthorn cat-
...tle of fine form and excellent pedigree. Prin-
...cipal families Kirklington, Waterloo, Roan
...Duchess, Victoria and Pomona; 37th Duke of Hilldale
...8018, at head of herd. Young stock for sale.
...O. Howell, residence, five miles south of
...Stanton. Write for prices. 62-65

JOHN O. SHARP, "Hillside Farm," Jackson,
...O., breeder of Shorthorn cattle and Poland
...China swine. Families represented: Rose of
...Sharon, Young Mary, Wynne, Victoria, etc.,
...with the straight Rose of Sharon bull, "Sharon
...Duke of Bath No. 6447" at head of herd. Young
...stock for sale. Correspondence solicited.
...62-65

JOHN MCKAY, Home, Macomb Co., breeder
...of Shorthorn cattle. Young bulls and heifers
...for sale. Correspondence solicited. 62-65

M. DAVIDSON, Tecumseh, Lenawee County,
...Mich., breeder of Shorthorn cattle. The fol-
...lowing families represented: Pomona, Rose of
...Sharon, Young Mary, Wynne, Victoria, etc.,
...with the straight Rose of Sharon bull, "Sharon
...Duke of Bath No. 6447" at head of herd. Young
...stock for sale. Correspondence solicited.
...62-65

N. B. HAYES, Eldorado Stock Farm, breeder
...of Shorthorns of the Young Mary, Phyllis
...etc., families. Young animals. Also
...breeder of Norman Percheron stock with
...Eldorado at the head of the herd. Correspondence
...solicited. P. O. address Fair View Co., Mich. 62-65

O. SNOW & SON, Ralamasoo, breeders of
...Shorthorn cattle. Principal families
...Young Mary, Phyllis, etc., headed by the Bates
...bull. Young stock for sale. Correspondence
...solicited. 62-65

S. CHAFFER, Byron, Shiawassee Co., breeder
...of Shorthorn cattle, Merino Sheep and Poland
...China swine. All stock recorded. Stock for
...sale. 62-65

S. E. MILLWOOD, Rose Corners, P. O. ad-
...dress Fairview, Genesee Co., breeder of
...Shorthorns. Stock of both sexes for sale.
...Correspondence will receive prompt attention. No 26
...of Bates No. 6447 at head of herd. Young
...stock for sale. Correspondence solicited. 62-65

W. J. HARTWELL, East Saginaw, Mich.,
...breeder of Shorthorn cattle. Stock
...for sale for sale. Inspection invited. 62-65

WILLIAM CREEK HERD OF SHORTHORNS.
Stock for sale of good families
...and individual merit; Gwynne, Young Mary
...and Phyllis. Prices reasonable and to suit the
...times. O. R. Patterson, Plymouth, Mich. 62-65

WM. BALL, Hamburg, Livingston Co., breeder
...of Shorthorns. Principal families: Rose
...of Sharon, Young Mary, Wynne, Victoria, etc.,
...Also breeder of thoroughbred American
...Cattle. Stock of both sexes as well as the most
...thoroughly practical. 62-65

W. O. WILKINSON, Wixom, Oakland Co., breeder
...of Shorthorn cattle of the Kirklington,
...Hilpe, Flat Creek Mary, Crutchen, Rose of
...Sharon, Lily, Lady, etc., families. Young
...stock for sale. Correspondence solicited. 62-65

W. M. FISHER & SON, Howell, breeders
...of Shorthorn cattle. Principal families:
...Kirklington, Darlington, Strawberry and Vic-
...toria. Herd headed by the Bates bull 3d
...Duke of Bath No. 6447 at head of herd. Stock
...for sale. Write for prices. 62-65

SMITH BROS., Eagle, Meadow Brook herd of
...Shorthorns. Stock of the highest quality and
...of the best strains. Herd headed by Bates
...bull. Young stock for sale. Correspondence
...solicited. 62-65

W. J. O. DEAN, Hanover, high-class Jersey
...of the Rollet-Alphes and Grand Duke
...Alexis strains. Pedro Star 11358, son of Pedro
...Star 11358, sire of the head of the herd. Registered
...Shropshire. 62-65

GALLOWAY BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION
...of the State of Michigan. President, Thos.
...Wright, Darlington; Vice-President, L. B. Tow-
...er, Darlington; Secretary and Treasurer, C. T.
...Wilkes, Stanton. All stock recorded. Stock
...for sale. Correspondence invited. 62-65

Holstein-Friesians.
J. M. STERLING, Monroe, breeder of pure
...Holstein-Friesian cattle. Stock for sale. Cor-
...respondence and personal inspection solicited.
...62-65

W. R. SEKTON, Howell, importer and breed-
...er of thoroughbred Holstein-Friesian cattle.
...Stock for sale. Three miles south of
...Stanton. 62-65

Devons.
D. G. HART, Lapeer, breeder of Percheron
...and Standard-bred Trotting horses; Devon
...Guilford and Hereford cattle; Merino sheep and
...Cheviot fowls. All stock recorded. Young
...stock for sale; residences, and breeding and
...saleable in the city. Come or write me. 62-65

Polled Aberdeen-Angus.
LESLIE & BURWELL, Cottage Grove, Wis.,
...breeder of pure bred Polled Aberdeen-
...Angus cattle. Best families represented. All
...ages and sexes for sale. Also high grades &
...% for sale. Write for particulars. 62-65

SHEEP—MERINOS.
A. ANTERBURG, Homer, breeder of regis-
...tered Merino sheep. Have both carcass
...and shorn qualities. Stock for sale. Cor-
...respondence will receive prompt attention.
...62-65

A. A. WOOD, Saline, breeder of thorough-
...bred Merino sheep. A large stock always
...on hand. Also Poland-China hogs, here-
...d from those of R. G. Buel, of Little Prairie, Ran-
...do, and G. F. Harrington, of Paw Paw. 62-65

GEO. W. STUART & SON, Grand Blanc,
...breeder of pure Clark and other
...families of Atwood Merinos. Bred in use
...Lock, Jr., Detroit, (G. W. S. 364) and Lan-
...gley, (G. W. S. 364). Also imported and grade
...Percheron horses and Poland-China hogs.
...62-65

J. S. WOOD, Saline, Wastewick Co., breeder
...of Vermont sheep. Stock for sale.

J. EVARTS SMITH, Ypsilanti, breeder of
...thoroughbred Merino sheep, registered in
...Vermont Register. Rams and ewes for sale of
...my own breeding, together with recent selec-
...tions from French, the best of the Vermont
...Examine before purchasing elsewhere. 62-65

R. HATHAWAY, Addison, Lenawee Co., Mich.
...Breeder of thoroughbred American Merino
...sheep, registered in Vermont and Michigan Reg-
...isters. Rams and ewes for sale of my own breed-
...ing, together with selections from some of the
...best flocks in Vermont. Correspondence solicited.
...62-65

SHORT & HARRINGTON, breeders of
...Merino sheep and Poland-China swine. All
...breeding stock recorded. Correspondence so-
...licited. Address A. T. Short, Coldwater, Mich.,
...or G. F. Harrington, Paw Paw, Mich. Rams
...bred by Diamond for sale—yearlings, two and
...three years old. 62-65

Shropshire Sheep.
C. S. BINGHAM, Importer and breeder of
...Shropshire sheep, goes to
...England early in June for
...his third importation.
...All intending ram buyers
...should correspond with him early.
...VERNON, Mich. 62-65

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE FARM, Agri-
...cultural College, Mich., breeds Shropshire
...sheep of good families and individual excel-
...lence. Also bred and raised from the best
...strains. Prop. E. DAVENPORT, Sup't. of the Farm.
...62-65

A FLOCK SECOND TO NONE—Cheap as
...the cheapest, quality guaranteed. Stock
...registered. Imp. ram Michigan at the
...head. Address E. D. Sabu, Hudson, Mich. 62-65

WOLVERINE STOCK FARM!
AMOS PARMENTER, Prop.

American Merino Sheep and
...Poland-China Swine.

VERNON, - - - MICH.
I began breeding Poland-China swine in 1888.
...My purchases have all been from the herd of L.
...W. & O. Barnes, and of their breeding, except
...the near Black Success, bred by E. J. Kier-
...I have now for sale some extra pigs from "James"
...Stock, Luck Again, and Black Success. Pigs not
...at all. 62-65

L. W. & O. BARNES.
- PROPRIETORS OF -

"LAKE VIEW" STOCK FARM,
Byron, Shiawassee Co., Mich.

Breeders of pure bred Poland-China swine and
...registered Merino sheep. Swine recorded in O.
...P. C. Record. Our herd is one of the finest
...best bred herds in the State, and has taken many
...premiums at the Michigan State Fair in the past
...five years (last year won first prize for Poland-
...China swine). We have now for sale a superior lot
...of young hogs and sows, dark in color, and of
...the quality.

Poetry.

NOT THE ONLY ONE.

If when night comes, and every one seems sleeping,
And you alone your vigil stand keeping,
If in your heart there comes no hope of gladness,
But whirling thoughts loaded with pain and sadness,
With no relief—
You are not the only one.

If friends have vanished, and all are lonely,
The future seems increase of torture only,
To try your soul,
If in the grave your loved ones all are lying,
And faith and hope are fast within you dying,
None to console,
You are not the only one.

No, not the only one—around us languish
Thousands of fainting ones, 'neath such deep anguish,
As yours to-day;
But bent not, break not 'neath your load of sorrow,
For earth's dark night leads to a heavenly morrow.

For this then pray:
You are not the only one.
—L. F. S. Barnard.

TWO CAREERS.

So much one thought about the life beyond,
He did not drain the waters of his pond;
And when death laid his children 'neath the sod
He called it "the mysterious will of God."

He would not strive for worldly gain, nor be
His wealth, he said, was stored in God's To Be.
He kept his mortal body poorly dressed,
And talked about the garments of the blessed;
And when to his last sleep he laid him down,
His only mourner begged her widow's gown.

One was not sure there was a life to come,
So made a heaven of his earthly home.
He strove for wealth, and with an open hand
He comforted the needy in his land.

He wore new garments often, and the old
Helped many a brother to keep out the cold.
He said this life was such a little span,
Man ought to make the most of it for man;
And when he died, the fortune that he left
Gave succor to the needy and bereft.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Miscellaneous.

OLD LADY PRATT.

BY ANNA FULLER.

Old Lady Pratt was falling, and being a
shrewd old lady, even at the age of ninety-
one, she was very well aware of the fact.
"My faculties ain't what they used to be,"
she would say, with all her old decision
in statement. "I ain't what I used to be,
nor what my mother was at my age, and I
ain't goin' to be flattered into thinkin' I
be."

Everybody liked Old Lady Pratt, though
many people were a little afraid of her.
Her bright black eyes dimmed as old age
crept upon her, but they rarely softened.
The deep, clear-cut furrows in her dark face
were the marks of alertness, good sense,
and humor rather than of gentler qualities.
A black "front," with a straight, uncom-
promising muslin "part," hid the grace and
dignity of her white hair. Her speech was
always incisive, often pungent, but never
harsh. She sat so straight in her chair—
thanking Heaven that she had a back of her
own—that she never gave that impression of
feebleness which makes old age so irre-
sistible in its appeal to the kind-hearted.
Dr. Baxter, the oncologist of the neighborhood,
used to say of her that she was "keen as a
brier," and that was the accepted estimate.
The respect in which she was held among
her acquaintances was negatively indicated
by the fact that nobody ever thought of call-
ing her "little," though her height was in
reality a trifle short of five feet.

She suffered no pain nor discomfort in
her latter days, and she was willing enough
to "hide her age," but after her ninetieth
birthday she began to realize that she had
out something of her rebirth.

"Grandma," said her great-grandchild
Susie one day, "when you are a hundred
years old your name will be in all the pa-
pers."

The old lady turned her gleaming spec-
tacles upon the rosy young person of sixteen,
and a queer look came into her face. "I
hope my name will be in the papers before
that," she said, curtly.

"What do you mean, grandma?"
"Mean, child? Why, among the 'deaths
and marriages,' to be sure."

Miss Susie was a rather thoughtful child,
and after gazing for a moment at the red
licker in the leaded glass window of the stove,
she said, "Grandma, would you like to live
your life all over again, just as it has been?"
"Yes, I should," said Old Lady Pratt.
"For one reason," she added, in a lower
tone.

"I should think it would make you tired
to think of all those years."

A wonderful bright, youthful look came
into the aged face. "Nothing could make
me tired if your grandfather was alive again,
but there? What do you know about that?"

"I wish I could remember Grandpa
Pratt," said the little girl, sympathetically.
"Tell me about him."

"There isn't much to tell. Only he was
best man that ever lived, I do believe.
You've seen his picture?"

"Oh yes, grandma; and it looks so much
like Mr. Walter Scott's."

"He was a great reader of Scott, and had
very high opinion of his works. But I
ways said it was just as honorable a call-
ing to be a builder of houses, like your
grandfather, as to be putting up castles in
the air that never kept the rain off anybody's
head."

ly, yet with a light-hearted laugh. "There
isn't a single person counting me. What am
I to do about it?"

To the old lady it was no laughing mat-
ter. She frowned a little and looked slight-
ly contemptuous. The rising generation
seemed to her very slow and unenterprising,
in spite of their railroads and telegraphs.
Was a man more of a man for being whisked
over the earth's surface at the rate of twenty
miles an hour? Still! How many of them
would walk from Framingham to Boston and
back, as her grandfather had done, to fetch
a betrothal ring for his sweetheart? She
wore the ring to-day, a thin gold circlet
with the outlines of a coffin just discernible
inside. The words "Till Death" had
worn quite away since it came into her pos-
session.

But Old Lady Pratt's mind did not often
dwell upon the rising generation and its
shortcomings. Even the great-grandson,
in whose small person the family be-
lieved its fifth generation among the living,
had but a transient hold upon her attention.
From him her thoughts wandered to her own
grandchildren and their pranks, and there
were certain reminiscences, especially of
Uncle James, the eldest, which the children
were never tired of hearing.

"Grandma," they would ask, "how did
that spot come on the ceiling?"

Now there was in reality no spot whatever
on the ceiling. It had had many a coat of
whitewash in the last forty years, whose pas-
sage had left so little impression on the fail-
ing memory.

"That spot?" grandma would answer.
"I can't seem to see it very plain, but I
guess that must be the spot your uncle
James made when he was a little boy."

"Why, how could he make a spot so high
up?"

"He threw a spit-ball."

"Why, grandma! And what did you do
to him?"

"Do? I boxed him!"

This always came out with a snap, which
delighted the souls of the children.

"You did, grandma? Poor Uncle
James!"

"Poor Uncle James indeed! He was as
impudent a young rascal as ever lived."

"Why, what did he do?"

"He looked up 'n my face and said, 'You
Paddy!'"

Nothing could be better than grandma's
relish of this story. She was not a great
talker, however. In fact, her daily life was
a peculiarly silent one, her only companion
being her unmarried daughter, Betsy, whose
deafness precluded all possibility of conver-
sation. There had been a time when the old
lady fretted a good deal about this.

"It does seem to me," she would say, "as
though Betsy's deafness would drive me
crazy." Or again, when very much vexed:
"I do believe it isn't all deafness. The girl
hasn't got any spunk, that's the trouble. If
she had, she'd make out to understand
something now and then by her wits."

But this had been when grandma was
only seventy or eighty years old, and the
patience of youth was not yet wholly sub-
dued.

Now it was different. She had got used
to seeing the large, loosely built figure al-
ways at her side, with its slightly bobbing
head, which had once been such an annoy-
ance to her, and she had come to appreciate
the unobtrusive virtues of a faithful slave.

Aunt Betsy had not much spunk, it is
true. Her wits seldom came to the assistance
of her imperfect faculties. But she knew
all her mother's needs and wishes by
heart; and the absolutely unswerving devo-
tion, day by day and hour by hour, of the
sixty odd years of her life had come, by the
mere process of accumulation, to have the
weight and importance in the old lady's
mind which they deserved. The black eyes
of the elder woman often looked approving-
ly at the meek old face in its pretty frame
of soft gray curls. It was a pity that Betsy
never knew that the reason she had not been
allowed the dignity of a "false front," to
which she had so ardently aspired, was be-
cause her mother thought her curls "too
pretty to be covered up."

Once in a great while, when Betsy had
rendered her some especially timely service,
the old lady had called her to her side to say:
"Betsy, you're a good girl. I don't know
what I should do without you." And Betsy
had gone about with a warm feeling at her
heart for weeks after.

Thanksgiving had always been a great
day in the Pratt family, for then its scat-
tered members came from far and near to
keep the good old festival. Their numbers had
years before outgrown the capacity of the
little old house in Green Street, and the
celebration had been transferred to "Har-
riet's."

Harriet was Mrs. Pratt's eldest daughter,
the widow of a rich man, and she dwelt in
a very grand house, with a terraced lawn in
front and a cupola atop, a house where any
family might be proud to meet together.
Her large, wide parlors, with their thick Tur-
key carpets and their red velvet furniture,
the large mirrors over the two black marble
mantel-pieces, which were adorned with
brass candelabra hung with "rainbow
prisms," and the numerous oil-paintings
which had the air of having been bought
by the dozen, all this was very splendid in-
deed.

And the queen of this palace on Thank-
sgiving Day was Grandma Pratt. Every one
paid their respects first to her as she sat bolt
upright in the little high-backed "Govern-
or's" arm-chair. Aunt Harriet
took but a secondary place in her own house
on that day. It was as queen of the New
England feast that the old lady's memory
always lived in the minds of her descend-
ants, perhaps because she was more "her-
self" on the last Thanksgiving of her life
than at any time later.

The great old man with his many courses
may have seemed a little long to her, though
she drank her annual glass of sherry with
the old relief; but it was when they all gar-
tered for a frolic in the brightly lighted par-
lors that she seemed most thoroughly in her
element.

She joined in the quieter games, such as
"Button, button," and "Neighbor, neigh-
bor," and grew much excited over the tradi-
tional "Blind-man's Buff," which she win-
ned from a remote corner of the room, Aunt
Betsy sitting by to ward off the impetu-
ous "Blind Man" when he made too wild
a dash in their direction.

When the young people were tired of
rumping—they were all young people to Old
Lady Pratt—they gathered about in a far-

reaching circle, and clamored for grandma's
stories of their fathers and grandfathers, and
of her own youth.

It was a pretty sight. The wide circle of
faces, old and young, dark and fair, all fo-
cused upon one point—upon that small up-
right figure which time had failed to bend,
upon those clear-cut, animated features
which ninety years had not subdued. It was
a picture which the children, young and old,
never forgot, and no Sibyl of ancient days
was ever listened to with more rapt attention
than Old Lady Pratt.

Last of all came the dance, which was the
crowning pleasure of the gala-day. As the
circle of her listeners dispersed, Uncle
James came up to Grandma Pratt, and with
old-time gallantry invited her to lead the
Virginia Reel with him. After coquetting
a little, as she always did, and reminding
himself that she was an old woman, she suffered
herself to be led to the end of the room, and
as the long lines were forming, her little old
feet tapped the floor impatiently, and her
eyes gazed bright behind her gold-bowed
spectacles. Mary Anne, who was generally
concocted to be the "unselfish" member of
the family, went to the Chickering grand
piano, and struck up the jolly old jig, not
fast (as it is often played nowadays), but
allowing time for the "steps."

Grandma moved lightly forward, and
made the preliminary courtesy to her oppo-
site grandson in a manner which should
have been a lesson to a degenerate age. She
had no more admiring spectator than Aunt
Betsy, who could not dance herself, because
it made her head swim, and who watched
her mother with a sort of awe as she wound
in and out in the mazes of the figure, her
step brisk, her head erect, and esp strings
flying. Then came the march, grandma
leading her half of the procession with great
spirit, a light dash coming on her old face,
her eyes shining brighter and blacker than
ever, while the merry train of revellers clapped
their palms together and gaily shouted.
Then they all joined hands and formed a
continuous arc the whole length of the long
room, and Old Lady Pratt, with her favorite
grandson at her side, passed down between
her children and her children's children for
the last time.

She parted a little when they reached the
foot of the row, and James said, "I don't
know how you feel, grandma, but I'm
kind of 'tuckered out. Let's go and look on."

"That's a fib, James Spencer," she an-
swered, sharply. "You think I'm tired and
need to rest."

"You, grandma? You never get tired.
We all know that. But I'm because you're
so light on your feet. I guess you would be
tired, though, if you gained fifteen pounds
in a year, as I have."

And he escorted her resolutely to the
straight-backed chair, which she was glad
enough to take, since she had not been
obliged to "give in."

It was but a week after this Thanksgiving
Day, on which she had seemed so young
and gay, that Old Lady Pratt gave Aunt
Betsy a great fright by not getting up to
breakfast. It was an event without a pre-
cedent, and the fact that she only owned to
feeling a little "rheumatically" did not reas-
sure her anxious daughter.

Immediately after the untasted breakfast,
Eliza was despatched to summon Harriet,
and Harriet was soon at her mother's bed-
side.

She found the old lady seeming very well
and bright, and quite scornful of the idea
of calling in Dr. Baxter. Rheumatism, if rheu-
matism it was, was an entirely new guest in
the sound old frame, and Harriet didn't
quite believe in it.

Just as she was about to leave her mother
she said, abruptly: "Have you done any-
thing to strain yourself, mother? It don't
seem quite natural for you to give out all at
once. Come, tell me."

The old lady looked up at her from among
her feather pillows and said, rather petulant-
ly: "You always was a slight smarten'
Betsy. I sometimes think you're a little too
smart."

Harriet sat down again, not ill pleased
to be thus taxed with an excess of smartness.
"Tell me about it, mother."

"That's just as I choose," said the old
lady, with some defiance in her tone. "Will
you promise not to tell anybody?"

"Of course I will if you say so. Did you
fall on the ice?"

"Not exactly." Then, with a curious
manner, half reluctant, half amused, she
said: "I went out into the kitchen yester-
day afternoon when Eliza was up attic
changin' her gown, and there was that cur-
tain over the sink all askew again. I've spoke
to that girl about it forty times if I have
once, and I was too mad to speak the forty-
first time. So I thought I'd fix it myself,
and it might be a lesson to her."

"But, mother, you couldn't reach it!
You're not tall enough."

"A pretty state of things it would be if
we couldn't get hold of anything that was
out of our reach!" replied the old lady, with
ready paradox. But she did not seem to
want to go on.

"Well, what did you do?"

"Do? What would anybody do? I got
a chair, and climbed up on the edge of the
sink."

"Dear me! And did you strain your-
self?"

"No! I had a fall. But I fixed that cur-
tain fast, straighter'n it had been for some
time."

"And you fell on to the floor all that dis-
tance? I don't wonder you feel lame."

"Well, no"—and here the reluctance
became more evident—"I fell into the
sink!"

She looked defiantly at her daughter, as
though daring her to laugh. This the daughter
had no inclination to do.

"But, mother, how did you ever get out?"
she asked, anxiously.

"Oh, I got out easy enough. But I felt
kind of stiff this mornin'," she admitted,
after a pause; "and I thought I'd see how
you'd all take it if I was to lay abed for once
in my life. But mind you, don't let on to
anybody," she added, more sharply. "I
ain't goin' to be the laughin'-stock of the
neighborhood in my declinin' years."

The old lady was about again in a day or
two, but she was pretty lame after the same,
and indeed she never seemed quite the same
again. She would sometimes fall asleep in
her chair—a thing which she had never been
known to do before—and she was always
mortified and vexed when she awoke.

One afternoon she started up suddenly
from a nap, saying: "Betsy, what did you
say?"

"What is it, mother?" said Betsy, turning
her head to listen.

"What did you say?" asked the old
lady.

"Nothin', mother; nothin' at all."

The strained voice became a little que-
rious. "Betsy, I ask you what was you
a-talkin' about?"

"Nothin', mother; nothin' at all."

"Betsy, I heard ye!" screamed the baff-
led old lady, and she sank back exhausted,
only to fall asleep again in a few minutes.

Yes, Old Lady Pratt was breaking up.
She did not "take to her bed," as the say-
ing is. She died one morning before "sun-
up."

For a few days before her death she kept
her own room, sitting, still upright, in the
stuffed chair, in her sunny south window.
It was January, and the snow lay glittering
on the ground.

"I like it; it's so bright and cheerful,"
she declared, when they asked her if it was
not too dazzling.

Betsy did not leave her side for several
days and nights, till at last Harriet insisted
upon taking her place for what proved to be
the last night.

She arrived, escorted by one of her grand-
sons, early in the evening, and went
directly up the narrow stairs. As they reached
the upper landing they heard a strange
sound—an aged, quavering voice crooning a
lullaby.

The door of the bedroom stood open, and
a candle was burning dimly. The old lady
sat in her stuffed chair, with her faithful
daughter close beside her. She held one of
Betsy's hands, which she stroked softly
from time to time, as she sang, in a high,
broken treble, to the old tune of "Green-
willow."

"Hush, my child, He still and slumber;
Holy angels guard thy sleep."

Betsy, a wail could not hear the familiar
lullaby, but she felt the caressing touch.
The gray head nodded gently, as was its
 wont; but the passive look upon the patient
face, across which the light of the candle
 flickered, had given place to one of deep con-
tent.

Harriet and the boy turned and crept
down the stairs again, the boy hushed and
embarrassed, Harriet crying softly to her-
self. "I'm glad I came," she said, with a
sob—"I'm glad I came. I think mother'll
die to-night."

Old Lady Pratt "passed away" very quiet-
ly. The going out of the light which had
burned so bravely and steadily for more
than ninety years was almost imperceptible
to the watchers at her side.

The next two days were for Betsy a time
of bewilderment. She sat, with a dazed look
upon her face, receiving the visits of con-
dolence. As one neighbor after another en-
tered and pressed her hand in respectful
sympathy, she would rouse herself to say,
in a vague, wandering voice: "Mother's
gone. Yes, mother's gone." And then she
would sink back into silence, while the
conversation went on about her in subdued
tones.

"Poor Aunt Betsy!" they all said. "She's
quite broken. It almost seems as though she
were losing her mind."

Ah, it was not her mind she was losing,
poor soul! She could have better spared that.
It was the heart which had quite gone
out of her.

Happily she was saved any acute feeling
of sorrow in those first days by the morose
apathy that had fallen upon her. She was
like a boat that has slipped its moorings but
drifts upon a quiet sea. There were no wild
tossings to and fro, no great waves to swal-
low up the fragile bark. It might drift far
out on the darkening water, or the incom-
ing tide might rudely crush it on the rocks.
For the moment it floated gently and aimless-
ly on the bosom of the deep.

The stir and excitement of the funeral
roused Betsy somewhat. She was pleased
with the wreaths and crosses and other
floral emblems which were sent in, making
the air of the little house heavy with their
fragrance. She was even interested to her
own mourning when they brought it to her
and helped her put it on. Each token of
respect, each ceremony of grief, gratified
her as a tribute to the imperious little wo-
man who had ruled her every thought and
action.

There was consolation, too, in the peace-
ful figure in the rosewood coffin. The face
she loved looked so life-like and so serene
that she could not grasp the idea that it must
be put away from her sight, and that all this
pageant, as it seemed to her simple
mind, was to end in utter blackness and
emptiness.

She was taken in the first carriage with
sister Harriet; and even when the mournful
procession slowly moved on its solemn way
she was upheld by a grateful consciousness
of the long line of carriages, with their many
luminous paying honorable tribute to her
mother's memory.

It was a bitterly cold day, and the ser-
vices at the grave were short—short, but
terribly real and final. As she stood there
in the cruel wind, poor drifting soul, the inevi-
table tide was rising and the rocks were very
near.

Harriet was to stay with her that night,
and when they had had their dinner and set
the house in order, she proposed to Betsy that
they should both go to their rooms and lie
down.

Betsy had been looking on with a feeling
of jealousy foreign to her gentle nature as
Harriet worked with her about the little
rooms, straightening the furniture and re-
placing the ornaments upon the tables.
She was thankful to be left, for a while at
least, in possession of her own, so she meek-
ly went up stairs and lay down on the bed,
while Harriet retired to the "best cham-
ber."

The rocks were very, very near, and the
poor soul was fast drifting upon them. She
lay upon her bed for a few minutes in help-
less misery. Then she got up, and sat awhile
in her window. The mere inaction, to which
she was so unaccustomed, was distressing to
her, but she did not know where to turn for
escape.

"Oh dear!" she moaned softly to herself
—"oh dear! I ain't got nobody to do for
any more." She got up and went into her
mother's room, and moved about, taking up

and putting down again the little personal
belongings: the faded pin-cushion on the bu-
reau, the old receipt-book, the worn spectacle
case with the steel bowed glasses—the gold
spectacles had only been worn on "occasi-
sions," and were kept under lock and key.
She went to the great double bed with the
calico dounce around it, and softly smoothed
the pillows.

By-and-by she took a dust cloth and went
over every bit of the furniture. It comforted
her for the moment when she found a
speck of dust to be removed. But when the
humble task was finished, the comfort was
past.

"Oh dear! I wish I could do somethin'
for her," she whispered, as she crept down
the narrow stairs to the sitting-room.

Eliza was making a cheerful clatter in the
kitchen, and some English sparrows were
squabbling in the snow, but for Betsy's ears
there was nothing to break the sense of utter
emptiness and desolation.

"Oh dear!" she kept saying to herself—
"oh dear!" She moved toward the parlor,
where her mother had lain in state. As she
opened the door a fierce chill struck her, and
she went and got her little gray knit shawl,
which she pulled tightly about her shoulders.

Everything in the parlor was in its accus-
tomed place, yet nothing was the same. She
moved to the table in the middle of the room,
and laid her hand upon its hard cold surface.
In the shadow beneath a window she saw a
small object lying. She picked it up. It was
a little bunch of pansies which one of the
great-grandchildren had sent "to Grandma
Pratt."

"Oh dear!" murmured Betsy. "It's the
pansies. They've been forgotten. And they
were always her favorite flower."

She lifted them to her face a moment,
and then she laid them down on the table.
By-and-by she went to the kitchen and
fetched a glass of water, and set the pansies
in it.

After that she wandered aimlessly about
again. "Mother'd say I was uneasy as a
fish," she suddenly said to herself, and sat
resolutely down. Her eyes lingered regret-
fully upon the pansies in the tumbler, and
the words, "Mother'd ought to have them!"
—mother'd ought to have them!" dwelt like
a refrain upon her lips. Suddenly an inspira-
tion came to her that made her heart beat
quicker. Why should not her mother have
them? She looked out of the window. The
sun was still bright upon the glittering snow,
though the soft winter's day was drawing
to a close. "Tain't so very far," she said
to herself. "There'll be plenty of time to
get back before supper, and Harriet'll be
asleep. I do want to do somethin' for
mother to-night, and she'd ought to have
them flowers."

With trembling haste she went up stairs
to her room, creeping stealthily past the
door of the "best chamber." There was no
need of caution. Harriet was sound asleep,
as Betsy might have known if she could have
heard the heavy breathing within the room.
She put on her warmest cloak, which had
happened to be a black one, and her new black
bonnet and gloves, and hurried softly down
the stairs. In her haste she had forgotten
the "Sontag," which she always wore in
very cold weather, and it had not seemed
quite decorous to wind her big white "cloud"
around the mourning bonnet.

The air struck cold upon her as she closed
the front door behind her, and she hid the
pansies in the folds of her cloak to keep
them warm. "It seems to me colder'n it did
this mornin'," she said, with a shiver, not
noticing that the sun was all but gone from
the chimneys and tree-tops; but mother'd
ought to have them pansies. Her favorite
flower, too!" Her teeth chattered as she
hurried along, stumbling now and then, but
there was the warmth of an eager purpose
within her. "I wanted to do somethin' for
mother; I did want to do some little thing
for mother." The dusk was gathering fast
about her, but she knew the way. "I hope
they won't miss me before I get back," she
whispered, with a guilty look at the dark-
ening sky; "they might get worried." And
she pushed on, faster and faster, through
side streets and alleys, an increasing eager-
ness urging her on as she approached her
goal.

Harriet's family and Anson's had lots in
the new "Woodland Cemetery," but Old
Lady Pratt and her husband were lying side
by side in the quieter resting-place of their
generation, known as "the old burying-
ground."

There was no wind stirring, and as Aunt
Betsy hurried on and on, and saw the stars
coming out in the clear sky, there was a
growing gladness in her heart, and she
scarcely noted the deadly chill that was
creeping upon her.

The gates of the old burying-ground were
never locked, and there was naught to hin-
der her as she pushed them aside with

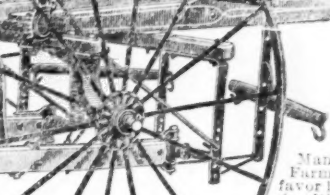
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COST STAKES:
\$5 must accompany the nomination, \$10 July 1, amounts), when colts must be named.

about July 1.
govern July races and American rules all other

N, Circuit Secretary, East Saginaw, Mich.

GAS, OIL AND WATER!
— PORTABLE —
DRILLING MACHINES,
TOOLS, SUPPLIES, ETC.,
For drilling all kinds of Wells,
from 10 to 250 feet deep. Ma-
chines in 6 days. Send for de-
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LAMBORN ROAD MACHINE.
LIGHT DRAFT. **MADE OF IRON.** EASILY OPENED.
STRONG, SIMPLE, DURABLE.



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General Agent, Ann Arbor, Mich.

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ship your live and dressed **POULTRY** to us at any time, we will pay the **HIGHEST CASH MARKET PRICE** and make prompt returns.

THE FALTIM MARKET,
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Good prices paid for spring chickens and ducks, weight from 1 1/4 lbs. and upwards each.

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R. A. BROWN,
Sand Beach, Mich.

Conducted by prof. Robert Jennings, Veterinary Surgeon. Professional advice through the columns of the Michigan Farmer to all regular subscribers Free. The full name and address will be necessary that we may identify them as subscribers. The symptoms should be accurately described to ensure correct treatment. No questions answered professionally by mail unless accompanied by a fee of one dollar. Private address, No. 201 First St. Detroit, Mich.

LIBERTY, April 15, 1890.
Veterinary Editor of the Michigan Farmer.

I have a colic, fifteen days old, that has been colicive ever since it was foaled. It has also been stiff most of the time in all of its legs; hind legs swell quite badly at the fetlock joints. And now it seems to have the distemper, runs at the nose. I have given it injections which generally have produced no passage. To-day gave it one tablespoonful of castor oil but see no effects. Makes water freely. If from this description you

down packed stock unsalable; creamery quiet; low quoted at 180¢ to 200¢ lb. **CHEESE**.—Unchanged. Michigan full cream dells at 101-102¢ lb., and New York at 110-112¢ lb. **Eggs**.—The market is dull at 114¢ to 116¢ per dozen. Receipts of fresh are ample. **HONEY**.—Quoted at 10-14¢ for comb. Extracted, 1, 7 to 9¢. Market dull. **HAY**.—Timothy in car lots, \$5 00 to 10 00; in bulk, \$2 25; straw, in car lots, \$5 per ton. Market dull.

from stores prices are \$1.80 per bu.
SALT.—Michigan, 70c per bbl. in car lots, or
 \$1.40 per bu. in 10-bbl. lots; dairy, \$1.80 to 2.10 per bbl.;
 western quarter sacks, 75c.
HIDES.—Green city, 4c p. D., country, 4c;
 red, No. 1, 4.45 to 5c; No. 2, 3.25 to 4c; calf., No.
 1, 2.45 to 3c; No. 2, 3c; veal kip, No. 1, 3c; runners
 and No. 2, 2.45 to 3c; sheepskins, 75c to \$1.75 as
 quality of wool.
POULTRY.—Market lower; now selling at 45c
 per lb.

choice.....	3 00/33 25	MI
Michigan feeders, fair to choice.....	2 40/28 25	MI
bulls fair to extra.....	3 00/33 25	MI
SHEEP —Receipts.....	36,000	MI
.....	35,400	MI
Previous week.....	50 car load of sheep	MI
.....	on sale Monday. The market	MI
.....	rules rigid and strong, and for good grades prices	MI
.....	are 10 cents higher than on Saturday. Choice	MI
.....	fancy wool sheep brought \$5 50/55 25; com-	MI
.....	mon to \$5 25/50 00; clipped to \$5 00/50 00.	MI
.....	Wool was \$4 75/25 00 for fair to best. Wool lambs	MI
.....	and to choice \$5 00/70 00; clipped do, \$5 00/	MI
.....	50 00.	MI
.....	The demand was steady on Tuesday,	MI
.....	and on Wednesday. The market held steady on	MI
.....	Thursday and closed on Friday.	MI

foots.—Receipts \$8,750, against \$7,000 the previous week. There were 90 car loads of hops on sale Monday. The market opened with a low demand, with prices fully as high as those of Saturday. Yorkers generally brought \$4.50, the light ends of 750 to 100 lbs and such as were buyers and cutters sort out at \$4.00 to 4.25; medium of 175 to 225 lbs. \$4.50 to \$4.75; and heavy \$4.50 on the early sales, but several additional loads could have been sold at \$4.50. There were a trifle firmer at \$4.75 to \$5.00. The market was steady on Tuesday, ready on Wednesday, declined 10 cents on Thursday, closed 10 to 15 cents lower, and on Friday at \$4.00 to \$4.50 and medium heavy and mixed, \$4.00 to \$4.50.

...fancy to old age, are speedily, economically and permanently cured by the CUTICURA Remedy, when all other methods fail. CUTICURA the great SKIN Cure, and CUTICURA, an exquisite SKIN Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, internally, Blood Purifier, in actually cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to psoriasis.

Send for a free trial. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 15c.; RESOLVENT \$1. Prepared by the POTTER & COMPANY and CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and dry

Choice Farm for Sale.
A farm of 160 acres of choice timber land, with
oak and maple, under a high state of cultivation,
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well watered, 40 acres wheat on ground.
The owner desires to sell the property and
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Chain Threshers. unequaled in capacity for seeding and cleaning.
Combined Grain and Clover Threshers fully adapted to thresh grain machines on grain, and a **Grain Clover Huller** to hull grain.
Four Speed Traction and Plain Engines. 4 to 10 horsepower, positively the most desirable for farm use. Economical, Powerful and Simple. Boilers horizontal tubes, and is therefore free from the objectionable features of vertical boilers.
 Also **Grain Crushers**, **Leather and Rubber Rollers**, **Grain Sizers**. Send for catalogue. Address
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ABERDEEN, SOUTH DAKOTA,
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cks, weight from 14 lbs. and upwards each.

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share in a patent fence, for territory or other-
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sell and all others nothing will be asked for
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CULTIVATORS
CIDER MILLS,
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THE BEST HARROW OR
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ESTABLISHED
1854.

Many Farmers favor heavy cultivation for corn, and there is a demand for a Combined Corn Cultivator and Harrow or Fallow Cultivator. These we have accomplished in the machine represented by the cut. It is attached to our regular Cultivator Frame. Without the center teeth it is a complete Corn Cultivator and with the center attachment is a perfect Fallow Cultivator or Harrow.

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It is Strong and Durable.
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 Send for full description. Mention this paper.
KEYSTONE MFG. CO., STERLING, ILL.
 Branch Houses conveniently located.

THE OLD WAY.

Michigan Fair Trotting Circuit.
\$9,850.

Michigan State Fair, Lansing, September 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12. Purse, \$2,500.
West Michigan Agricultural Horticultural Industrial Society, Grand Rapids, September 19, 20, 21, 22 and 23. Purse, \$2,300.
Northeastern Agricultural Society, Saginaw, Sept. 20, 21, 22, 23 and 26. Purse, \$2,000.
Bay County Agricultural Soc. ety, Bay City, October 1, 2 and 3. Purse, \$1,550.
Muscola County Agricultural Society, Vassar, October 8, 9 and 10. Purse, \$1,550.
Address J. A. TROTTER, Vassar, Mich.

Announce the following trotting stakes as now open and to be trotted for at each of these meetings:
For the first four meetings, a two-year old and under, mile heats, East Saginaw, Mich.
Three-year-olds and under, mile heats, three in five. \$50 added money to each stake at first four meetings, and \$25 at Bay City.

CONDITIONS FOR COLT STAKES:
 Nominations close May 1, \$25 entrance, of which \$5 must accompany the nomination, \$10 July 1, and \$10 August 30 for Bay City one-half above amounts), when colts must be named.
 Subscriptions are transferable.
 Trotting and Pacing Races will be announced about July 1.
 Michigan State Breeders' Association will give to govern state races and American rules at other places. For further information address

H. COLEMAN, Circuit Secretary, East Saginaw, Mich.



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